

New Beginning, New Secret

by NZGirl25

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Summary: After losing their dad in a car accident, 19 year old Jackson Stewart decides to move him and his seventeen year old sister, Miley, to Sydney, Australia. ON HIATUS.

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\***Hola amigas, welcome to my new story, New Beginning, New Secret. I haven't attempted an H2O: Just Add Water and Hannah Montana crossover for years. I hope you like it. Please review and tell me if you want me to continue. **\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>I walked along the beach, my toes in the soft golden sand. Tears ran down my cheeks.<p>

I had just lost my dad, Robby Ray Stewart. A drunk driver had plowed into him while he was on his way home. Jackson and I were now orphans.

Jackson decided that it would be best if we left our home in Malibu and make new lives somewhere else. So, two days ago, we moved to Sydney, Australia.

It was hard leaving. I had to leave my two best friends, Lilly Truscott and Oliver Oken, behind. I also had to give something else up. My alter ego. Hannah Montana. She was born when I was eleven. I wanted to be a pop star and still get treated the same. So, with the help of my Dad, Hannah was born. I wore a blonde wig when I was Hannah, and it lasted six years, until now. I decided to give Hannah up because I couldn't bear doing it without my Daddy.

I sighed and sat down. Pulling my knees up to my chest, I tried not to concentrate on the sounds of happy families playing on the beach. Instead, I concentrated on the ocean. It always soothed me, calmed me

down.

"Hey, are you okay?" I looked up and saw a teenage girl around my age. She had long wavy brown hair and hazel-green eyes. She had tan skin.

I shook my head. "No, but I'm sure you don't want to hear me babble." I said.

"I'm Cleo Sertori. I haven't seen you around before." Cleo said, sitting down next to me. Great.

"I'm Miley." I said.

"I like your accent. Are you American?" Cleo asked me.

I nodded. "Yeah, I just moved here with my brother."

"Why were you crying?" Cleo asked.

I sighed and looked out at the ocean again. "My dad just died."

Cleo's facial expression changed into one of sadness and shock. "Miley, I'm so sorry."

"Don't be." I sighed.

"So why did you move all the way here?" Cleo asked, biting one of her nails.

"My older brother thought it would be best if we started a new life somewhere other than Malibu." I told Cleo, not knowing why I was saying all this to a complete stranger.

"But why Aussie?" Cleo questioned.

"Jackson knows I love beaches." I answered.

"Are you and your brother close?"

I nodded. "We used to be at each others throats all the time, but we've grown closer lately."

"I have a sister. She drives me insane." Cleo said. I laughed. It had been a while since I laughed.

"So, Miley, there's a great cafe a few minutes away, its called the JuiceNet. Shout you to a smoothie?" Cleo asked.

\* \* \*

><p>I nodded. "Sure."<p>

The JuiceNet cafe was busy. It was full of teenagers mine and Cleo's age. I liked Cleo. She was pretty nice and it was cool that I knew at least one person. It would help when I started at school on Monday, which wasn't far away because it was already Saturday.

"Miley, what do you want?" Cleo asked me. I looked up at the

menu.

"Strawberry Blast." I told her.

"Emma, can we get the strawberry blast and a blueberry boost?" Cleo asked the blonde at the counter.

"Sure," Emma smiled. "I haven't seen you before." She said to me.

"I just moved here," I said, extending my hand. "My name's Miley."

She shook my hand. "I'm Emma Gilbert. Are you starting school on Monday?"

I nodded. "Yeah."

\* \* \*

><p>When I got home Jackson was sitting on the couch watching TV.<p>

"Hey." I said, flopping down on the couch next to him.

"Hey Miles. Where were you?" He asked, turning the TV off.

"I was at the beach. I met these girls, their names are Cleo and Emma. They're really nice." I told him.

"That's cool. Do they know about Dad?" He asked.

I nodded. "Cleo does. Emma doesn't."

"Do they still go to school?" Jackson asked.

I nodded. "Yep. They're in the same year as me too."

"We better go get you some supplies, you start on Monday." Jackson said, standing up.

"Now?" I asked.

"Yep."

"Okay, I'll just go put on a jacket." I said.

"'Kay." Jackson said. I ran up the stairs to my room.

I liked my new room. It was big and I had the walls painted a really pretty light blue. I had a big desk and a big bed, plus a huge closet, which I went to. I put on a blue fleece jacket that I got from this shop called Factorie. We didn't have it over in America. Here there were shops like JayJays and Supre and stuff. I closed my bedroom door and headed downstairs to where Jackson was waiting.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please review!<strong>

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*Here's another update! Thanks to the two people that reviewed.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>After spending a lazy Sunday with Jackson watching movies and eating junk food, it was Monday, my first day of school in a whole new country. It was an understatement to say that I was nervous. I was nervous before a concert. This was full blown terrified. I rolled out of bed and padded into the bathroom where I showered and brushed my teeth. I put on my grey bathrobe before padding back into my room. I got dressed in black jeans, a blue singlet and a grey cardigan. I braided my hair to the side and put on some makeup. I was about to go downstairs for breakfast when my phone beeped. It was a message from Cleo.<p>

\_Hey Miley! Where do you live? We could walk to school together.\_

A smile crept across my face as I read the message. I quickly typed a reply.

\_I live on 2 Chestnut Ave. That would be great.\_

Before I left my room I put on my black, blue and pink Billabong bag. Jackson bought it for me when we went stationary shopping.

When I went downstairs I discovered that Jackson had made waffles. He miraculously learnt how to cook after Dad died.

"What's the plan today?" I asked once I started to dig into my waffles.

"I was thinking that I'd go job-hunting," Jackson said. "We don't have a lot of money left."

I nodded.

"So do you need a ride to school?" Jackson asked, setting a glass of orange juice in front of me.

"Cleo's coming soon, we're walking together." I informed him.

"So do you need me to fill out any forms or anything?" Jackson asked.

I shook my head. We had already enrolled me in school and I had already recieved my timetable. I was taking English, Spanish, Music, Maths, Drama, Chemistry and Biology. It was basically what I was taking in Malibu.

I had just finished my breakfast when there was a knock on the door. I put my plate and my cup in the dishwasher while Jackson opened the door.

"Hi. Is Miley here?" Cleo asked.

"Yep, come in." Jackson said.

"Hey Cleo," I said. "Jackson, Cleo. Cleo, Jackson." I introduced

them.

"You ready to go?" Cleo asked me as I put on my bag. Cleo was wearing blue denim shorts and a purple 3/4 top.

"Yep." I said, sliding my feet into my black ballet flats.

"So we're gonna pick up Emma, then my other friend, Rikki." Cleo told me as we walked down the street.

"Rikki?" I inquired.

"Rikki Chadwick. Her and Emma are my best friends." Cleo told me as we turned into another street.

"That's cool." I said.

"This one." Cleo said as she turned into a driveway. I followed her. Cleo knocked on the door, and Emma quickly answered it. She was wearing 3/4 blue denim shorts and a blue t-shirt.

"Hey Cleo! Hey Miley," Emma exclaimed. "Bye Mum, Bye Dad! Bye Eliot!"

I tried not to look too sad when she said bye to her family. I smiled. "Hi Emma."

"You excited for today?" Emma asked.

"Not really." I admitted.

"Do you have your timetable yet?" Emma asked.

I nodded and reached into my pocket, pulling out a piece of paper that had been crinkled from me reading it too many times.

"We have Chem, Bio, English and Maths together," Emma told me. "And you have Spanish with Cleo too. None of us do music or drama."

I nodded. "At least we have some classes together." I said as we turned into a dodgy looking street. This must be where Rikki lives.

We kept walking until we reached a house. It was little and paint was peeling away.

Emma and Cleo walked confidently up to the door and I followed them. A blond girl who had her hair in two ponytails and was wearing blue shorts and a yellow top. I was the only one wearing jeans.

"Hey guys!" Rikki exclaimed.

"Rikki, this is Miley Stewart. She's starting at Ridgeway today." Cleo said.

"Hi." I said shyly.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>I don't know if the school they actually go to is called

Ridgeway but I couldn't find any name. Please review if you liked it, and let me know if you want me to include Miley's first day of school. <strong>

### 3. Chapter 3

**\*\*Hey readers! Sorry for not updating for a long time, I have just been really busy and have lacked inspiration for this story.\*\***

**\*\*Ridgeway is kinda based on my own school with the class formats and what they do in biology. \*\***

**\*\*Please leave a review, and leave me your predictions on how Miley will find out how Emma, Cleo and Rikki are mermaids and if you think I should have her tell them the Hannah secret and if Miley should become a mermaid.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>As we walked to school, Cleo, Emma and Rikki told me everything they could about Ridgeway. The students, the teachers, the cafeteria, everything they could fit into the fifteen minute walk to school.<p>

I also learnt that schools operated way differently than they did in America. Here in Aussie, we only had three classes a day and each ran for 100 minutes. We only had homeroom or tutor, as they called it, three times a week. What really weirded me out though, was the fact that we only had each class twice a week. Can you believe it? \_Twice\_a week.

"Miley, do you know where your locker is?" Cleo asked me.

I shook my head. "I have to go to the main office to get my locker arrangements."

"Okay, we'll come with you." Emma offered.

I smiled gratefully. "Thanks, that'd be good."

\* \* \*

><p>While I was at the office, I found out my locker was right next to the girls lockers and I fixed my timetable so I had a free period instead of chemistry, which I never wanted to do in the first place.<p>

My timetable read like this:

Monday- Biology, tutor/homeroom, free period and Spanish.

Tuesday- Maths, English and Drama

Wednesday- Music, tutor/homeroom and Biology.

Thursday- Free period, Spanish and Maths.

Friday- English, tutor/homeroom, Drama and Music.

I was happy with my timetable. I had done those classes at Seaview so I knew what I was getting into. I was also relieved that there was at least one of the girls in my classes, except for music and drama. Oh well, life can't be perfect all the time.

"We're studying human evolution at the moment." Emma told me after we said bye to Rikki, who had free period and had biology at a different time as Cleo, Emma and I.

"Sounds interesting." I replied.

"It is," Cleo said enthusiastically. "Didn't you do human evolution at your old school?"

I shook my head. "No, we were learning about plants and animals."

"We're doing that soon, it's one of the exam topics." Emma said as we arrived at the classroom door. Nervously, I followed Emma and Cleo inside.

"Mr. Lee, this is Miley Stewart." Emma introduced me.

"Ahh, Miley," Mr. Lee said warmly. "I've heard a lot about you. Take a seat wherever you can find one."

"Thanks." I said before I followed Emma and Cleo to a table that already had a guy seated at it.

"Miley, this is Louis, my boyfriend," Cleo introduced me. "Louis, this is Miley, she recently moved here from Malibu."

"Hi." I said shyly.

"Hey Miley, it's nice to meet you." Louis said cheerfully.

\* \* \*

><p>Biology was uneventful. We just learnt about how the earlier humans learnt how to use fire and all about early agriculture and domestication and all that other fun stuff.<p>

"So what do we do now?" I asked after Mr. Lee released us from class.

"It's morning tea. We get half an hour before we have to go to tutor and our next class." Emma told me as she took a banana out of her bag.

"Cool," I said. "In Malibu we only had one break for lunch."

"American high schools are weird." Emma mused as we sat down on a bench.

"Australian high schools are weird too," I told Emma. "Is there a cafeteria? I am dying for a brownie or something like that."

"Yeah, we do," Cleo answered. "It's not like the cafeterias you're

used to though."

"Yeah, there's a lot to get used to around here." I sighed as I looked around the big spacious school. Usually, I'd be stuck inside all day, but here classrooms weren't in one big building, they were in separate, smaller buildings, and it meant we got to go outside between classes.

"You'll get used to it." Cleo reassured me.

"I hope so." I sighed as Emma stood up. I looked up at her.

"Come on Miley, I'll shout you a brownie." Emma smiled at me.

\* \* \*

><p>The rest of the day flew by. Tutor was awesome, Miss Johnson was really nice and she had a really bubbly personality. Free period was good, Cleo and I were in the library talking and talking and the librarians didn't even tell us off. I even enjoyed Spanish, we learned the subjunctive and my teacher, Mrs. Martinez, taught it in a really fun way and I understood all of it. And to top it all off, the brownie Emma had shouted me was amazing. All in all, my first day was better than I thought and I was actually liking it at Ridgeway. I was really missing Lilly and Oliver though.<p>

Jackson was sitting on the couch, his feet up, the laptop in his lap when I walked in the door.

"Hey Jackson." I greeted him.

"Hey Miles." Jackson said as I dropped my bag and plopped myself down next to him to see what he was looking at.

"You're applying for a job? I thought we were just gonna use the Hannah money?" I asked.

"The Hannah money isn't going to last forever. We need to support ourselves." Jackson reminded me as he scrolled down the page. Wow, my brother had matured a lot. I suppose we both had. Being an orphan kind of does that to you.

"How about you apply at the Juicenet? My friend Emma works there and I think they might be hiring."

"Really?" Jackson asked.

I nodded. "Yeah."

"Do you feel like going for a smoothie?" Jackson asked me.

I nodded enthusiastically. "Yeah, duh."

"Okay, well, I'll go get my resume." Jackson got off the couch, leaving the laptop behind. I decided to log on to Facebook and see if Lilly or Oliver were online.

Lilly was, to my excitement.

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\***Hey Lilly! I miss you so much!



**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*Miley! I miss you so much too! How's Australia?**

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\*It's good, I miss you and Oliver so much though.**

**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*We miss you too, Miles. Nothing is the same without you.**

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\*How is that donut? Have you admitted you like him yet?**

**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*Ollie is good.**

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\*Ollie, huh?**

**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*Okay, fine, I like him.**

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\*I knew it! Have you told him?**

**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*No, I'm scared to. Miles, it's late, I've got to go to sleep.**

**\*\*Miley Stewart: \*\*Lils, you should tell him. He probably feels the same way about you. Bye, love ya.**

**\*\*Lilly Truscott: \*\*I will tell him, just not yet. Love you too Miles.**

I sighed as the green dot disappeared from next to Lilly's name. I missed my best friends so much. I sat there, staring into space.

"Miley?" Jackson's voice came through my mind, snapping me out of my reverie. "Are you ready to go?"

"Um, yeah." I said, logging out of Facebook and turning off the laptop before putting it on the couch next to me.

"What's wrong?" Jackson asked as he sat down next to me.

"I miss Lilly and Oliver so much." I told him.

Jackson put an arm around my shoulders as he sighed. "I know how you feel. I miss Siena and Cooper too. I even kind of miss Rico."

I laughed. "You miss Rico?"

Jackson laughed too. "In a crazy kind of way, I do." His tone became serious again. "We will get through this Miley, we're going to really like it here, I just know it."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Did you like it? Please review.<strong>

**\*\*Thanks to everyone who has left a review, and has followed or favourited me or this story so far.\*\***

**\*\*Over and out, '\*\***

**\*\*Jaya.\*\***

#### 4. Chapter 4

**\*\*Hey readers. Sorry for the late update, I had no inspiration. I hope you enjoy this chapter.\*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>"What are you doing today?" Jackson asked me when I padded down into the kitchen that Saturday morning. The week had gone by in a blur and now it was the weekend. School was going great, and I had found really great friends in Emma, Cleo, Rikki, Lewis and Zane, who I met on my second day. He was Rikki's boyfriend, and he was really nice, although Emma had told me that he hadn't always been that nice.<p>

I snapped out of my daydream. "Huh?" I asked as I poured myself some cocoa puffs.

"What are you doing today?" Jackson asked.

"I'm going to the JuiceNet with the girls in the afternoon so I might study and then go down to the beach. What are you doing?"

"I'm going to the movies on a date." Jackson said.

I nearly choked on my cereal. "You have a date?"

"Yeah, I met her at work."

"What's her name?" I asked as I sipped some water.

"Her name is Abby Peters, I met her at work."

"She works at the Juicenet?" I asked. Jackson had landed a job there after I suggested he apply there. Wilfred, the owner, had taken a liking to Jackson straight away, and after a short interview, hired him on the spot.

"Yeah, apparently she started not long before I did."

"Well, go you!" I said happily.

"Thanks Miles. I really like her so I hope it goes well."

"It should, you are a great guy you know." I said. Usually I wasn't this nice to Jackson, but he was my brother after all, and I loved him.

"Thanks Miles." Jackson said, standing up and hugging me.

**\* \* \***

><p>After I studied for two hours about human evolution, I decided to go to the beach since it was such a nice day. I changed into a blue and white striped bikini and pulled on a pair of shorts and a crop

top over it. I applied some sunscreen and put on a bit of makeup before chucking my wallet, keys, sunscreen, a towel, a magazine, sunglasses and my phone into a big beach bag and leaving the house, locking the door behind me. I made my way to the beach. I was just putting my towel down when I saw it. Cleo, Emma and Rikki diving into the water, fully clothed.<p>

That was so weird, I thought to myself as I put on my sunglasses and took off my shorts and crop top. I lay down on my towel, which matched my bikini, and let myself soak up the sun. It felt so good, but I still couldn't shake the weird feeling that came over me. Why had they gone into the water with their clothes still on, and why hadn't I seen them come up for air yet? I sighed and turned over onto my stomach, figuring that I would be able to ask them about it later.

\* \* \*

><p>The weird feeling was still with me when I entered the JuiceNet and saw Rikki, Emma, and Cleo wearing the exact same clothes as before and their clothes were dry. It made me wonder what the hell was going on.<p>

"Hey," I said as normally as I could. "Did you guys order yet?"

"We ordered already," Emma said. "We got the tropical smoothie for you, I hope that's okay?"

"Yeah, that's fine," I said. "Are you ready for the practice test on human evolution in a few weeks? I studied for two hours this morning trying to catch up on the material."

Emma was about to answer when our drinks came, along with a basket of fries. "I think that if you're not ready for the test, Mr. Lee will give it to you after you've caught up."

"Yeah, I hope so." I said, taking a fry and dipping it into the tomato sauce that accompanied the basket of fries. I decided to act normal, like I hadn't seen anything. This was because I was going to find out what was going on without making them suspicious.

\* \* \*

><p>A few nights later, I decided to stop studying and go for a jog, which I hoped would clear my head so I could keep studying effectively. I know you're probably thinking why am I studying so much? I guess it's because I wanted to pull high grades and make my Mom and Dad happy up in heaven. I miss them so much, and I would do anything to have them back in mine and Jackson's lives. They were taken from us too early, but I knew that they would reunite in heaven and that thought made me feel better.<p>

I decided to jog down the beach, where the ocean always calmed me and made me feel better. I will forever be grateful to Jackson for moving us to a city with beaches within walking distance. I ran for ages and stopped when I spotted the girls dive into the water. Without thinking, I ran into the water, fully clothed. I went under just in time to see the girls clothes disappear and orange-scaled tails with matching orange-scaled bikini tops appear. They swam away, not even noticing that I saw them.

They were mermaids? I questioned myself as I made my way home, soaking wet. That was huge, and weird. I didn't even know mermaids existed. I wanted answers and I wanted them fast.

\* \* \*

><p>The next day, I woke up around 10ish and went about my normal morning routine. Showered, dressed, brushed my teeth, washed my face, applied makeup, all the usual stuff.<p>

My phone beeped just as I finished putting on my mascara. I put the brush back into the tube before I picked up the phone and read the message.

\_Hey, do you wanna hang out? C.\_

I thought for a moment. If Cleo came over to my place, I could try and get her to tell me what was going on. I quickly texted back my reply.

\_Sure, wanna come over to my place?\_

The answer came back quickly.

\_See you in ten. C.\_

Cleo was right. She arrived ten minutes later, shouldering a bag full of books and a bag of chips in her hands.

"Hey." I greeted, taking the bag of chips from her. I guess I was trying to act as normal as I could because I had a huge secret too so I could understand, plus, I didn't want her to think that there was something going on.

"Hey Miles," Cleo said as she walked inside and dumped her bag on the dining room table. "I thought that we could study bio together."

"That sounds good," I said. "Where's Emma and Rikki?"

"Emma's working and Rikki's with Zane," Cleo answered as she took out her exercise book and textbooks. "So I thought I would see if you were free to study."

I nodded. "I was planning on studying anyway. It's nice to have a study buddy. Do you want a glass of water?"

"Yeah, that'd be great." Cleo answered.

I headed into the kitchen and put the packet of chips in the bowl before I grabbed two glasses from the cabinet. "Ice?" I asked innocently as I walked back into the dining room and put the bowl down.

"No, thanks." Cleo told me.

I poured the drinks and as I made my way back to the table, I pretended to trip, spilling water on Cleo. She jumped up straight away, presumably to run into the bathroom, but I was too fast. I

tackled her onto the ground as her tail appeared.

"Miley, what the fuck?" Cleo asked me as I stood up.

"I needed to know for sure," I explained. "I saw you and the girls twice in the water."

"You did?" Cleo asked as I threw her a towel so she could dry off.

"Yeah, I did," I said. "Cleo, what the hell is going on?"

"If I tell you the full story I want the girls with me." Cleo told me as her shorts and t-shirt appeared.

"Okay." I replied. The explanation was all that mattered right now.

\* \* \*

><p>Fifteen minutes later, Emma, Rikki, Cleo and I were all sitting on the couch. Emma began the story.<p>

"We were sixteen," Emma began. "We got stranded on Mako Island, when Cleo fell down a hole. There was an underground pool of water that we thought we could use to get back into the ocean and get back to shore."

"But before we got out of the moonpool," Rikki continued. "There was this glow of moonlight which we thought was weird but we didn't think anything of it, but the next day, when each of us got wet, we grew tails. Now, whenever we get wet, we grow a tail. We have to be insanely careful not to get a drop of water on us in public."

"And there's something else," Cleo carried on. "We have powers."

"Powers?" I echoed.

"I can control the shape and volume of water," Cleo answered. "Emma can freeze it and Rikki can boil it."

"I don't believe it," I said. Each girl demonstrated her power, and my mouth dropped open. "Sweet niblets."

"Miley, please don't tell anyone," Emma pleaded. "Our parents don't even know. The only other people that know are Lewis and Zane. We don't want to become science experiments."

"There was a scientist Lewis worked with," Cleo said. "Dr. Denman. She figured it out and captured us but we escaped and decided to give up our powers during an eclipse, but that was only temporary. She thinks we lost our powers. Please Miley, you can't tell anyone."

"I promise," I reassured them. "I understand what it's like to keep a huge secret."

"You have a huge secret?" Rikki asked.

"Yeah," I said. "I'll be right back." I ran up the stairs, thinking

that if we were going to be close friends and they trusted me to keep the mermaid secret, then I could trust them with the Hannah secret. Plus, if they told anyone about me, I could just expose them.

I headed back down the stairs wearing makeup and Hannah-esque clothes.

"If I tell you, you have to promise not to tell." I told the three girls. I turned around and put my wig on before turning back to face the girls.

"I'm Hannah Montana."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Let me know what you thought in a review :)<strong>

End  
file.